

Camp Barry, Washington D. C.

November 10th 1862

Miss Deborah Weston!

My kind friend

Your letter of October 28th and the enclosed letter from my Wife I have received — Almira's capability in writing me a letter in such a short time of her study — shows that you my kind friend have taken great pains in teaching her. — I thank you very much indeed and hope of her Continuance in Lessons

I am very glad that every thing is going on well with Almira and Anna and that they are comfortable — I thank you also for the kindness, to assist Almira in rightness for proving her State-aid. I understand that my Pig is going to be killed this month. I hope Almira is going to make some Sausages of which I should like to have some sent to me

I Craves a good deal for Tea which We
do not get here. — but Coffy twice a day
what for not agree with me. I buy me
every day one Quart of Milk which for me good
in health and Strength, There are three Men
with me in the Tent, who are very nice
Camerads; one is a German and the Hammer-
maker in the Battery, the other is a Sailor
who went as Steerman in a Whaler from New
Bedford, his Name is Gilson and knows
Mr. Pickens very well — This Gilson told
me that Mr. Pickens made once in
twenty four hours on Speculation in buying
Oil. 2000 \$ — — Well my Camerader had
some Provisions in Boxes send to them which
they fealed freely with me, but now
is my Turn to turn.

I shall write Almira what I desire
but the Tea of Mr. Weston will be the best for me
I remember in your writing, that the Sailor
had bought four more Pigs — — Well
done, the Stock is increasing — — I
am very glad that Mr. Weston is so Well

and in a good health. I think every day of her
I have taken it in my mind, to write a
small letter to her self, the next time I am
going to write again - Thayer who is going
to stay this winter will be quite company
to her. — You asked me in the last letter
if you had wrote to me, that ~~Sam~~ ^{Sam} ~~Torrey~~ ^{Torrey} was
killed, and if you said, that it was a mistake!
— You have not, but said, that John Whitmarsh
was killed, and that W: Baker had not
heard of his William yet —. Almira
like to know if I like to have something
sent to me. I thank her very much; I
got but one dollar left, but it will pay for
I expect some of my pay from Hotel Sam
in a short time. // Well my dear friend
I try to describe to you the journey of our
movement from Virginia, to our new camp
here at Washington. We left Camp Chase
a Arlington Heights on Monday the 27th of October
during a chilly rain storm, which made our
move quite disagreeable for we all got wet
through. We started about at ten o'clock in the

